

3-14-1915

Letter from Eleanor Blair, Wellesley, Massachusetts,
to Mrs. D.C. Blair, Montour Falls, New York, 1915
March 14

Eleanor Blair

Wellesley College Archives

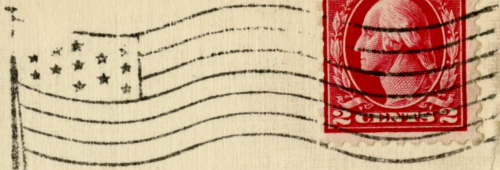
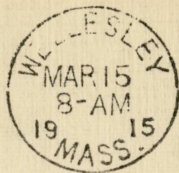
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Mrs. D. C. Blair
Montour Falls
New York.

Fiske Cottage,
Wellesley, Mass.,
14 March, 1910,

Dear Blair,

I have just come up from Louise's room where I have been enjoying a piece of birthday cake. It's a nice big, coconut one.

You asked about getting a hat, Mutter. Dot and I are going in town next Saturday, and I expect to look around then. Also I have to get some pumps so maybe I will need a little more money than I said in my last letter.

Especially since I owe the
photographer a couple of dollars.
I have about twelve dollars now.
I want to get a pair of sneaker-
pumps like I had last year, and
also need some trot-nuts for
battering around.

Spring has come for sure here, and
the weather we are having is
beautiful.

Mutter, you laughed about
Emma and me planning to get
the athletic dinner for tomorrow
night; what will you say when
I tell you that I helped Carrie
Ingraham get and serve a dinner
for six faculty, Miss Pendleton
included? I imagine you are
running for the swelling salts

about now, and asking wildly if
said faculty are still gracing the
earth. Miss Balch of the Economics
department gave the dinner for
Miss Lathrop, who gave the all-star
lecture last Friday Evening.

We gave the dinner at Shakespeare,
and had a grand time. We went
up early in the afternoon, fixed
the grape-fruit & salad, looked over
the supply of dishes, etc. Then I
went to gym and rushed back in
time to get the table ready.

Carrie did the cooking, and I
served. We had grape-fruit,
tomato tique with whip-cream,
steak with mushrooms, mashed
potatoes, peas, piments & lettuce
salad, frozen pudding, cake, olives,
nuts, after dinner mints & coffee.

Miss Balch hasn't an idea in
her head about house-hold affairs
— probably you are laughing at my
superior tone — so we had all the
responsibility. And everything went
beautifully, too. The only thing I forgot
was to give them ^{for} ~~for~~ their
sadd — that is I left ^{them} out of the
array of implements. I put on the
table before the dinner, and had
to pass them around.

Aren't we the boldest two you
ever heard of? I don't care. I have
about \$1.50 or more coming to me.

Before I forget, please send me one
of Popai's ^{market} search lights — right away.

We expect frenzied burning to come off
Wednesday, and I want it by then if
you can possibly get it here. I can have
it charged downtown

You remember who Adelaide
+ Aubanks is, don't you? The Holyoke
girl I met at Silver Bay. She
can't come up for debate as she
comes to Boston the twenty-third
for vacation and the two trips
would come too close together.
So I have written to see if she
can stop here at Wellesley over
night with me. Is that all right?
It won't cost more than a ^{couple of} dollars
anyway.

My, but I am sleepy! Have been
up late the last few nights, and
as I am not used to it this year
like I was last, I feel the effects.

9.00 P.M.

Vespers were wonderful tonight. I
wish all my family could have been

here. I will Enclose the program.
Please keep it for me.

Mabel has just been in, and we have been talking about forensic burning. I would like to know if it really is coming Wednesday or if they are merely bluffing. Wednesday is the seventeenth, the anniversary of the fire, and as there is going to be some celebration (a rather funeral celebration, I am thinking) it seems unlikely that it would come then. Please don't forget the pocket light.

At 9:30, we are going to have a party across the hall in Soph's room. There was a lot of ice-cream left from dinner, so the dishwashers

repacked it, and we are going to
consume it tonight.

How much ought I spend for a
hat, Mutter? Let try to get one
as reasonably as possible. Wait
till I get my \$1.50 from Miss
Balch and I will be a rich lady.

Must write a note to Blanche,
Goodnight & love to all,
Eleanor.